

DANIEL COOPER'S

GARLAND

Containing Four New SONGS.

1. Daniel Cooper.
2. The Farmer and the Mole-Catcher.
3. G. in Tears; or, All alive at L.
4. Roger and Sue.



Sold by M. Viner, and M. Nailer, in Bristol;
W. Williams, in Monmouth; J. Blunt, in
Ross; J. Price, in Kington; P. Hodges,
in Hereford; J. Bence, in Wotton-Underedge;
and M. Cook, in Gloucester.



DANIEL COOPER.

THERE is a Lass in our Town,
 That lov'd a jolly Trooper ;
 She swore she never knew Man in her Life,
 But only *Daniel Cooper*.

She follow'd him from Town to Town,
 From *Glasgow* unto *Sterling* ;
 When he got her Belly up,
 He left her at *Dumferlin*.

Have you got any Brass to mend,
 Or any broken Pewter ;
 Pray bring it unto me to mend,
 My Name is *Daniel Cooper*,

With Poking here, and Poking there,
 And Poking in her Center ;
 If you meet a pretty Lass,
 Be sure you fairly enter.

If you meet a pretty Lass,
 That is drest in Silk or Satin,
 Lay her down upon her Back,
 And play up *Jack a Ladin* :

Then every Man to his own wife will go,
And the young Men unto their old sweethearts
also.

O the Militia, brave Militia, O the Militia.



R O G E R *and* S U E :

A new S O N G.

ONE Morn sweet Sue
A Pail or two of Warer Drew,
In slip-shod Shoe,
Where Ice was newly frozen ;
When falling from the Pump,
Slap dash upon her Rump,
A great and mighty Bump
'Swell'd on her Buttock's plump :
It smarts, it burns, it akes by Turns,
All o'er I'm fore, she loud did roan,
I ne'er shall more my Ware restore
To charm as it was wont before ;
Alas ! oh cruel, cursed Destiny,
Would the Devil had the Pump for me.

Young *Hodge* who work'd hard by her,
From Pig-stye chanc'd to spie her,
Which rais'd the Clown's Desire ;
Soon as heard her roar and yelp,
He ran and offer'd her his Help;

Be gone, she cry'd, you saucy Whelp and leave
But for this sad Disaster, [me.

I sure must have a Plaister:

Then if you can relieve me, O strait your Cure,
begin,

Oh *Roger, Roger*, quick,

Oh *Roger, Roger*, quick,

Oh quick your Salve apply,

Or *Sukey* soon will faint and die.

Oh quick your Salve apply,

Or *Sukey* soon will faint and die.

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F I N I S.

